

Song at St. Martin's Feast on the Birth-day of His Majesty King JAMES II.

October 14. 1686.



FOR Homer's Birth Seven Cities. did contend, and yearly Incence to the Skies did



send; This Day St. James's gave Great JAMES His Birth, and made St. Martin's



Empress of the Earth. St. Martin's Englands Atlas, that does bear the Globe of



Ma—je—sty still shining there; The Globe of Ma—je—sty still shining there, St.



James's and White-Hall, the Ascendant Sphere.

CHORUS.



Then in spight of So-bri-e-ty, Feaver, or Gout, like the Thames our full Glasses shall



flow from the Main. Tho' the Bottles be out, set the Bumpers about, a return of the



Ocean supplies 'em again. Tho' the Bottles be out, set the Bumpers a--bout, a re--



turn of the Ocean sup—plies 'em a---gain.

II.

Saint Martin's o're the Royal City Crown'd
The Capital, where CÆSAR first Enthron'd.
Of Princely Babes, the spacious Nursery,
The Canopy, and Chair of Monarchy.
Above thy Sisters blest in this alone,
Thou dost support the Scepter & the Crown
Thou dost support the Scepter & the Crown,
The Milky-way to Joves Imperial Throne.
Then, &c.

III.

[Thee;

Thy Neighb'ring Orbs Their Stars have, but in
Almighty Jove has plac'd His Gallaxy.
Illustrious Lights in their bright Regions shine,
But Heaven has fix'd the brightest Lamp in
[Thine,
Let wand'ring Meteors from the Duty, fall,
Whilst We, fixt in a Loyal Sphere, Install,
Whilst We, fixt in a Loyal Sphere, Install
This happy day a lasting Festival.
Then, &c.